IN RETROSPECT—

NOT MUCH WORSE FOR WEAR AND TEAR_ SO, FRIGON, GET OFF YOUR AITCHBONE AND FIX IT_THAT IS_IF YOUR LOONY BRAIN HAS THE SA-VOIR-FAIRE TO MASTER THE MESSY TASK.

ME ONLY YOUR JUGGERNAUT SLAVE, BUT ME FIX BROKEN DRAGON EGG LIKE NEW!




WELL_ WAHOO! I DO BELIEVE WE HAVE A RECEPTION AUXILIARY OF THE DESERT HAUT-MONDE!
LOOK LIKE SAVAGES TO ME!
CARL CORLEY

BUT, MY LORD, YOU NO WORRY ROYAL HEAD ABOUT PRESENT PREDICAMENT. ME NOT LET LAVA-SKINNED BEDOUIN DO YOU HARM.

WHAT A RELIEF! I WILL KEEP THAT IN MIND WHEN THEY PART MY CURLY LOCKS WITH A BROAD-AXE.



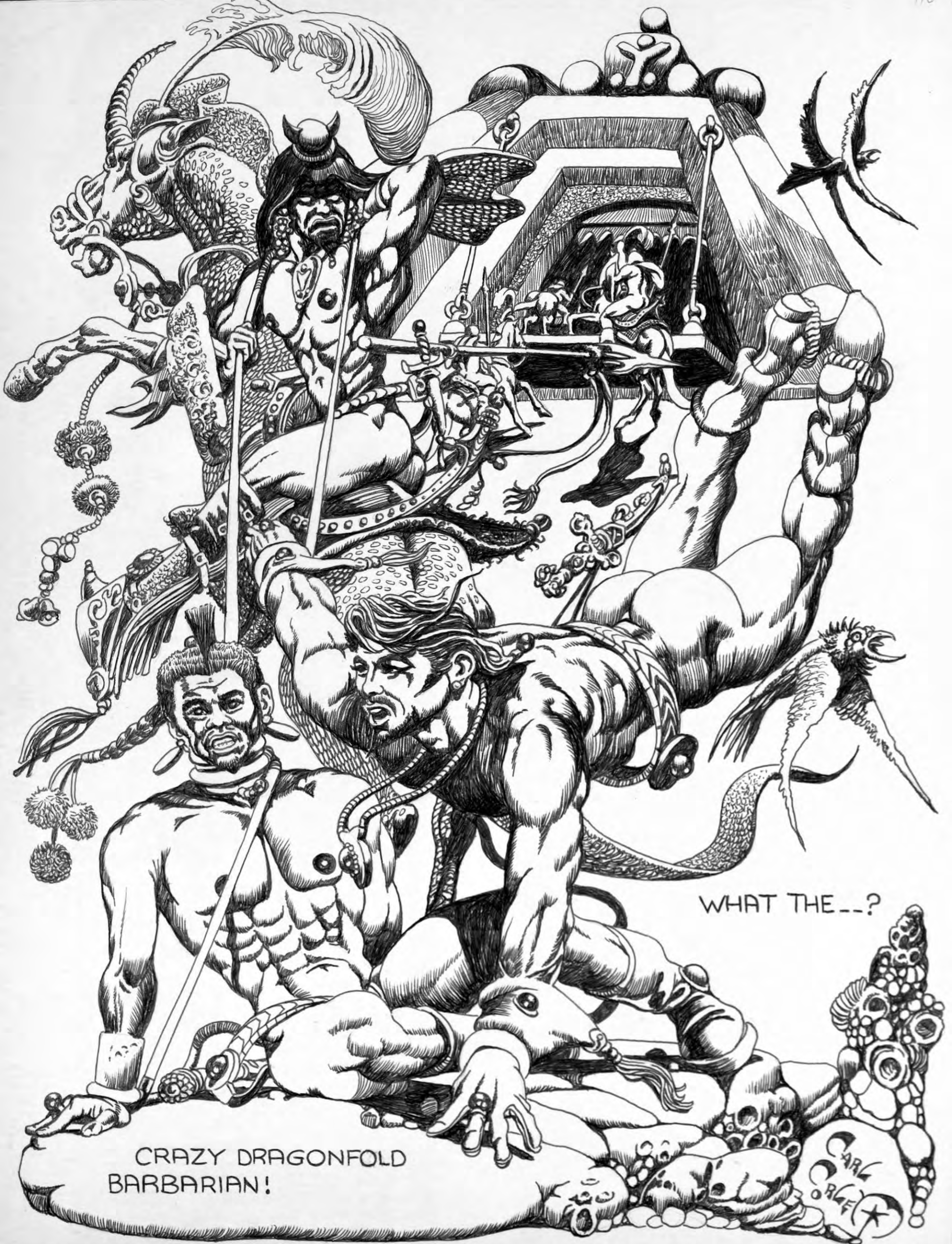
CARL CORLEY


DO NOT LOOK BACK, MY LORD, BUT ME THINK WE BEING FOLLOWED!
GOOD! STIR UP A LITTLE ACTION! TOO- THEY MAY PROVE TO BE OUR ALLIES.
CARL CORLEY

WE WILL ABIDE OUR TIME UNTIL THE AUSPICIOUS MOMENT ARRIVES THEN, ON MY SIGNAL, WE WILL PUT THIS UNPLEASANT SITUATION BEHIND US.

ME WILL FOLLOW YOU, MY LORD, TO THE DEEPEST ABYSS.




WHAT THE--?
CRAZY DRAGONFOLD BARBARIAN!
CARL ORLEY


IF YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING TO DRAG MY RUMP BEHIND YOUR MOUNT, YOU THOUGHTLESS SKINK, YOU HAVE ANOTHER THINK COMING!
ME CUT SHACKLE_ FOOL CRAZY PANGOLIN PLENTY!
CARL CORLEY

YOU DESERT AARD VARK! I DID NOT ATTEND THE ROYAL LARIAT ACADEMY FOR NOTHING!

YOUR HIGHNESS--
YOU NO ATTEND
ROYAL LARIAT ACADEMY!
NO--WHEN?

CARL ORLEY

YOU SAND SQUAMA! I DID NOT ATTEND THE ROYAL RIDING ACADEMY IN ALON FOR NOTHING!

YOU NO ATTEND ROYAL RIDING ACADEMY IN ALON! BUT-- LORD_MASTER_ HERO_GOD_ CHAMPION_ PARAGON-- WHAT ABOUT ME?

CARL ORLEF


YOU HELPLESS FABULIST!
HANG IN THERE!
ME--
GALASAPIEN.
ME NO
JAPAROON
APE!
CARL
CORLEY


THOSE BLOCKHEADED BATS! THEY ARE GOING TO CLOSE THE DRAWBRIDGE!
BEST WE MAKE RUN FOR IT, MY LORD, IN OPPOSITE DIRECTION!
CARL CORLEY

ME THINK WE SHOULD HAVE GONE IN OPPOSITE DIRECTION--UH--YOUR HIGHNESS ?

ME THINK YOU TALK TOO MUCH!



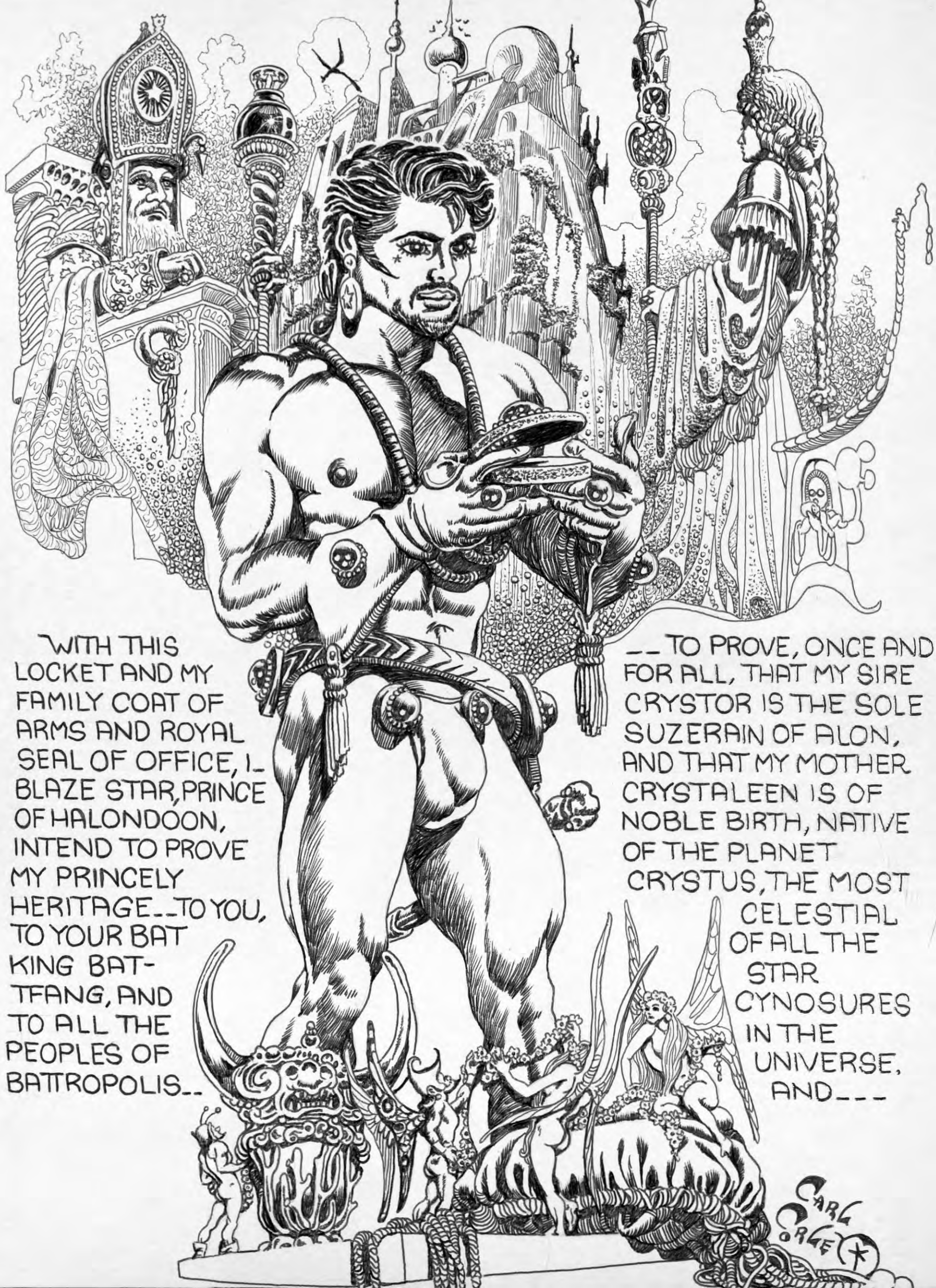
OH_MY LORD AND MASTER_THERE MUST BE A BETTER WAY TO MAKE A LIVING THAN THIS ?

OH_MY LITTLE SLAVE_YOU TALK TOO MUCH.



NOW I HAVE MET THE KING OF FOOLS! WHY DID YOU NOT JOIN OUR MOST DESPISED ENEMY, THE SPIKED NEFADOMS? THEY MAY HAVE SPARED YOUR BARBATED HEAD!

CARL CORLEY


"WITH THIS LOCKET AND MY FAMILY COAT OF ARMS AND ROYAL SEAL OF OFFICE, I- BLAZE STAR, PRINCE OF HALONDOON, INTEND TO PROVE MY PRINCELY HERITAGE--TO YOU, TO YOUR BAT KING BAT-TFANG, AND TO ALL THE PEOPLES OF BATTROPOLIS--
--TO PROVE, ONCE AND FOR ALL, THAT MY SIRE CRYSTOR IS THE SOLE SUZERAIN OF ALON, AND THAT MY MOTHER CRYSTALEEN IS OF NOBLE BIRTH, NATIVE OF THE PLANET CRYSTUS, THE MOST CELESTIAL OF ALL THE STAR CYNOSURES IN THE UNIVERSE, AND---
CARL CORLE


--MY BRIDE TO BE, PRINCESS SATRALEEN FROM THE PLANET SATRADOOM, IS GIFTED WITH MAGIC POWERS, EFFICACY ENOUGH TO---
CARL ORLEY

--CONJURE YOUR SAVAGE WORLD TO ITS KNEES. FURTHERMORE, ONCE THIS NECESSARY TASK IS DONE, AND WORD REACHES THE EARS OF MY PARENT-MONARCH, THIS PITHY RODENTS NEST WILL BE TURNED INTO A CALAMUS FOR SLAVES!

CARL ORLEF


MAYBE NOW, YOUR HIGHNESS, YOU BETTER UNDERSTAND SLAVERY SYSTEM ON HALONDOON.
DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH SLAVERY? FRIGON, MY FATHER GAVE EVERY SLAVE A DOMESTICATED BURRO, FORTY ACRES OF SURF, FIFTY PIECES OF SILVER, AND ALL YOU DO IS BEWAIL!
CARL CORLEY

SHEAR CURLY LOCKS, PUT RING IN EAR, MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE STABLE SLAVE - NOT PRETTY ALON PRINCE.

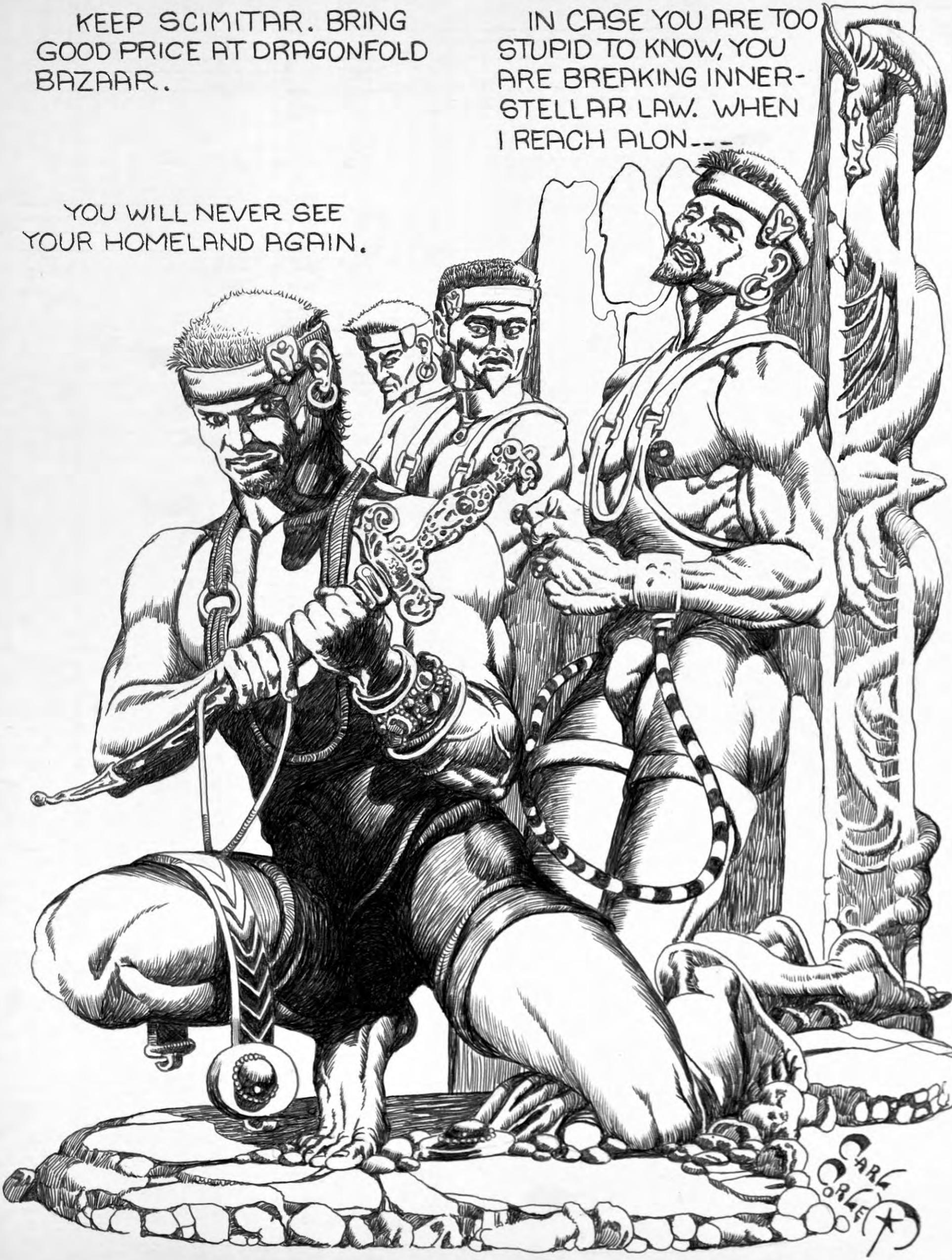
YOU SHOULD KNOW WHAT A SLAVE LOOKS LIKE, YOU FILTHY TROWEL TROGLODYTE!



KEEP SCIMITAR. BRING GOOD PRICE AT DRAGONFOLD BAZAAR.

IN CASE YOU ARE TOO STUPID TO KNOW, YOU ARE BREAKING INNER-STELLAR LAW. WHEN I REACH ALON---

YOU WILL NEVER SEE YOUR HOMELAND AGAIN.



AND_YOU WILL NEVER SEE ANOTHER SUNRISE!

CARL ORLEY

IF YOU SCABBY HELOTS ARE SO HOT FOR BATTLE -- WHY NOT JOIN THE WARRIORS UP ON THE RAMPARTS!



YOU AND ME, YOUR HIGHNESS, BOTH NOW HAVE CAUSE TO BELLYACHE - BURRO OR NOT - FORTY ACRES OF TURF OR NOT - FIFTY PIECES OF SILVER OR NOT. WE BOTH IN SAME VESSEL, BOTH UP RIVER WITH NO OAR, BOTH SLAVES TO---



WELL - I AM NOT GOING TO BELLY-ACHE ABOUT IT - LIKE YOU - EVEN THOUGH MY SPINE IS BROKEN. I SO AIM TO ESCAPE THIS AERIE OF UGLY AFREETS, AND RETURN TO ALON.

CARL CARLTON

FIRSTLY_FROM THIS CAIRN OF BATTLE SPOILS, I AM GOING TO FASHION MY OWN SYMBOLIC HERALDRY, MY OWN PERSONAL MARK OF IDENTITY. I INTEND TO RISE ABOVE THIS COMMON SEEDBED, THIS STINCH_NOT WALLOW IN IT.

ME FOLLOW!



ME, ALSO, FASHION OWN IDENTITY SYMBOLS--WITH YOUR PERMISSION, OH MASTER--OF COURSE!

OF COURSE! FRIGON. SO, WHILE THAT SLOTHFUL SENTINEL SNORES, WE WILL FORGE COATS OF ARMS, ARCHETYPES, VISIBLE CRITERION TO FACE THE FUTURE.



THEN- WHEN THIS IS REPORTED TO MY FATHER, SIRE AND KING OF ALON- HOW THESE SAVAGES HAVE MISTREATED ME- I WILL HAVE THESE BESTIAL AND-

-INHUMAN BABIRUSAS ON THEIR SCALY KNEES BEFORE ME.

BUT- LIKE ME- YOU ARE MERE SLAVE NOW, ME LORD, AND WE NEVER SEE OUR HOMELANDS AGAIN!

CARL ORLEY


JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE_THE THREE BLACK MAGIC WIZARDS FROM MOUNT OMNICOLOSSUS? WE HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH YOUR TREASONOUS REBELLION AT LAST!
TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH_ YOU ANTHRO-POMORPHOUS INFIDELS!
CARL CORLEY


ME ADD TWO MORE FOR GOOD MEASURE!
CARL CORLEY

YOU DARE APOTHEOSIZE? YOU MAY BEDIZEN YOUR WORTHLESS HIDE WHILE OFF-DUTY, BUT, WHILE YOU LABOR FOR THE BATKING OF BATT-ROPOLIS, YOU WILL SO WEAR THE SYMBOLS OF HIS OFFICE_AND WITH PRIDE.

PRIDE? YOU SNOB-NOSE!

YOU SUCK DRAGON'S EGG! YOU NO ADDRESS ME MASTER IN SUCH DEGRADING FASHION!

CARL CORLEY

PRINCE NEFARO, YOUR FAITH IN ME MERITS AN AWARD. WITH THIS TO THE FORE, I CANNOT REFUSE. BUT-- FIRSTLY-- BEFORE WE VENTURE TOO FAR INTO THIS DARING CONVERSION, I MUST CONVEY TO YOU THAT I AM NOT LIKE OTHER GALASAPIENS. I AM AN ANDROID-- ARTIFICIALLY CONSUMMATED.

I ALLOWED AS MUCH. PRINCE OF ALON, SINCE, AS I HAVE OBSERVED, YOU NEITHER EAT, DRINK, TIRE, SLEEP NOR FREQUENT THE URINAL, I DREW THE CONCLUSION. YOU ARE UNIQUE- SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR EYES.

CARL GALE

PROPITIOUS FOR ME, LEARNING ABOUT YOUR MAGIC TRIGGER SWITCH. SHOULD YOU EVER FIRE MY NEFARIOUS FURY, I CAN CLICK YOU ON AND OFF! IF YOU STINT WITH ME, YOU HAD BEST BEHOOVE YOURSELF.

AND_YOU NOT SO_SO PERFECT EITHER, ME LORD. YOU DO HAVE ONE EYE KIND OF SIDEWAYS! FUNNY_FUNNY!

THAT_MY LITTLE WAG-TAIL, ONLY ADDS TO MY EXOTIC CHARM.

CARL CORLE


I FEAR_IT WILL REQUIRE MORE THAN A RUBY AND PLATINUM TALISMAN TO CONQUER YOUR FUTURE_JAFA BEN JORDAN, PRINCE AND ANDROID OF CANAANVERDE!
LOOK! MY ROYAL IDENTIFICATION LOCKET! WITH THIS_I CAN JOURNEY TO THE END OF THE UNIVERSE_AND IN SAFETY AND FREEDOM.
CARL ORLEF

MY PRINCE_YOU LIGATE WITH ME AND, ONCE WE HAVE BROKEN FREE OF THIS VINARIUM AND THESE SURLY BIPEDS, I WILL ESCORT YOU TO YOUR ARCADIA.

WHERE ME MASTER GO_ME FOLLOW!

EXEMPLARY! THIS WILL BE OUR COVENANT.

CARL CORLEY


AND_ME LORD
AND MASTER_HEAP
SWEAT AND SINEW_
_ME!
CARL
ORLEF


HOW LONG THIS CHANNEL? ME NO LIKE THIS CREEPY CHASM.
THE VENT IS NEAR. DESERT SONG BIRDS DO NOT DWELL IN CAVES.
CARL CORLETT

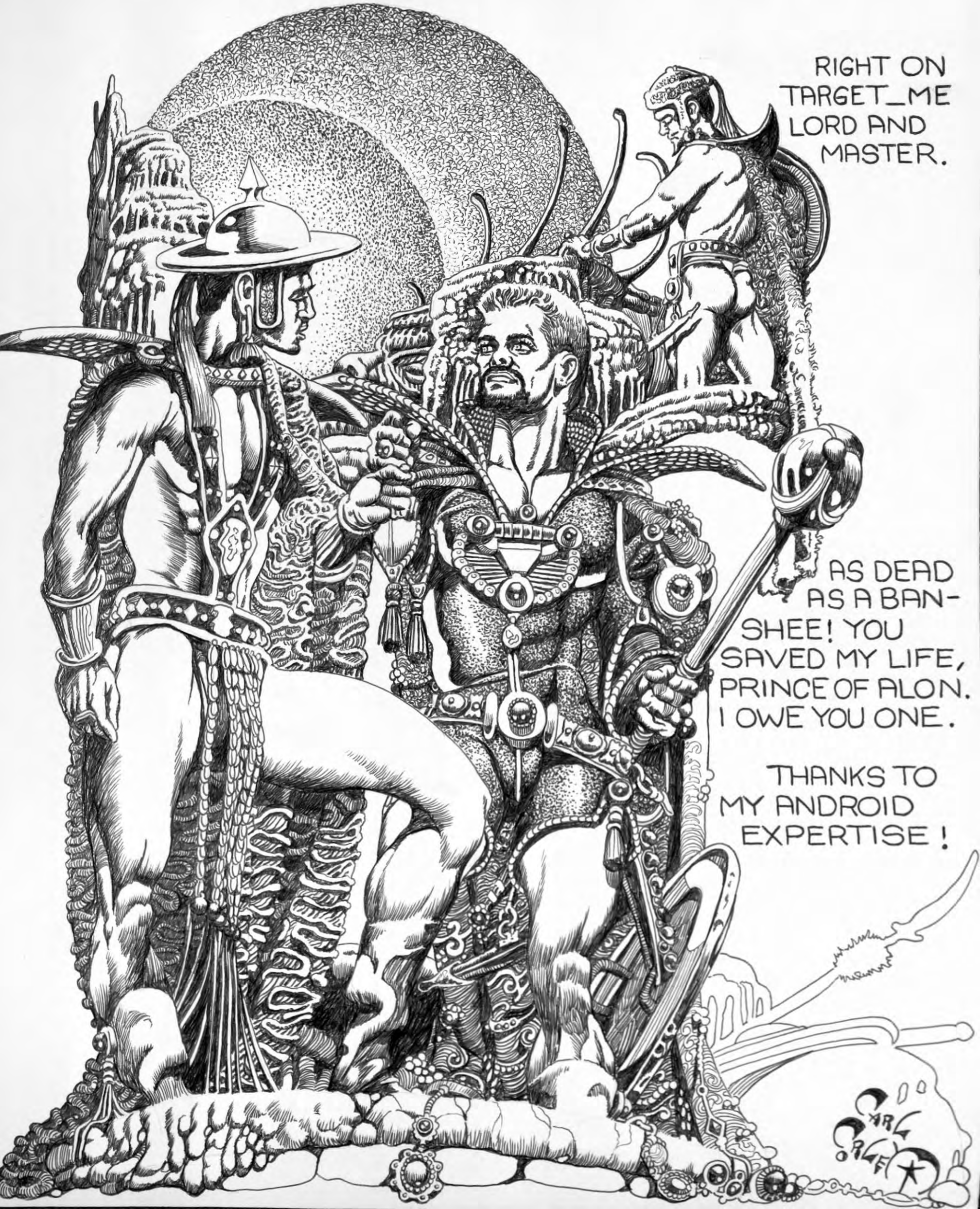
ONCE WE ARE BEYOND THE STRONG-HOLD, AND ONTO THE SAFETY OF MY OWN NATIVE TURF, I WILL ESCORT YOU TO MY NEFADOOMIAN KINGDOM.

MERCI!

ME HOPE SOON. ME SO TERRIFIED OF THIS BANEFUL EREBUS!

CARL GORLEY


THAT SOFT SPOT— DIRECTLY ABOVE THE EYES!
CARL ORLEF


RIGHT ON TARGET_ME LORD AND MASTER.
AS DEAD AS A BAN-SHEE! YOU SAVED MY LIFE, PRINCE OF ALON. I OWE YOU ONE.
THANKS TO MY ANDROID EXPERTISE!
CARL ORLEF


ME SEE LIGHT AT END OF TUNNEL!
NOT MUCH FURTHER NOW—MY GALLANT PRINCE OF ALON.
JOI-EDEVIVRE!
CARL ORLEF

A BASTARD MESTIZO_BUT_I SHALL STRIDE HIM WITH DIGNITY AND PRIDE TO MY TRIUMPHANT VICTORY!

HAVE NO FEARS, PRINCE JAFA BEN JORDAN OF ALON, YOU SET A MOUNT LIKE A CELESTIAL KING.

CARL ORLEF

WHAT_ANOTHER TUNNEL? ME NO LIKE THIS!

THIS ANCIENT WATER VEIN SHALL AFFORD US SAFE PASSAGE TO THE GREAT SCABROUS WASTES.

CARL CORLEY


THE HALONDOON DESERT IS A MONOTONOUS REFRAIN. WISH I COULD OFFER A MORE VARIABLE JOURNEY.
CARL ORLFF


BEHOLD_MY DESERT KINGDOM AT LAST! FAR DISTANT_YET_MY OWN OASIS JUST THE SAME. PRINCE NEFARO OF NEFADOOM, YOU ARE, INDEED, ROYALTY!
CARL GARLF


I_TOO_MY EXOTIC PRINCE, REMINISCENCE ABOUT MY OWN MATE ON THE STEEPS OF NEFADOOM. MY DESIRES QUESTION MY LOYALTY TO SO OBEY YOUR COMMANDS, OR, TO GO TO HER AND QUINCH THE FIRE IN MY LOINS.
ELABORATE. I_TOO_AM BRIM-FUL WITH SPEC-TACLE. I AM AN ALIEN TO HUMAN RAPTURES.
CARL CORLEE


HER NAME
IS ATTILAREE.
SHE IS A DANCER IN THE
FESTIVAL TEMPLE OF THE MOST
HIGH. WHEN FIRST WE MET, SHE
WAS A VIRGIN_UNSULLIED_
IRREPROACHABLE.
CARL
CORLEY


ATTILAREE IS FACILE TO BEAR ME A SON_AN HEIR TO THE THRONE OF NEFADOOM. MY LOYALTY TO YOUR HOLY MISSION, AND MY LOYALTY TO MY MATE, ARE LIKE MAGNETS PULLING AGAINST EACH OTHER.
I MUST REMIND YOU_ MY HOLY MISSION HAS FIRST PRECEDENCE.
CARL ORLEF